

The Third Delight

By Ina Wright Hanson.

Copyright, 1906, by M. M. Cunningham.

"It's so difficult, this being the third Delight," she sighed.

"What is it, Delight Darling?" I asked, using her family name for an adjective, a method which pleased her greatly, and longing to comfort her downcast sapphire eyes with kisses.

"As you know, Dick Courtenay, my great-aunt Delight was a wonderful woman. As a little girl she made samplers. Later she spun and wove and was never known to get angry or speak ill of any one, or to be vain, or covetous, or worldly, or anything she shouldn't have been."

"I don't wonder she never married," I remarked.

"You are quite impertinent, Dick," said Delight reproachfully. "She was a perfect woman and beautiful."

"And your second aunt Delight is a beautiful woman, and you are her fresh cheeked replica. She is also a foolish woman to have renounced the

"Delight Darling," I said fervently, "your blue eyes were made for beholding love's visions, your little pink ears for hearing love's messages and your lips for kisses. Your feet were made for dancing and—"

"I believe I could learn as easily!" she exclaimed.

"Of course you could," I answered, smiling at her flushed cheeks. "And if you will let me teach you I will take you to the charity masquerade next week."

Delight gasped, but her eyes were full of longing.

"I am going to reason with your aunt," I declared.

"She sits in the garden making trousers for the widow Jones' little boy," said Delight.

"She ought to be making trousers for her own little boy," I muttered as I strode out to interview her.

To my surprise I found the second Miss Delight quite susceptible to my arguments. She closed the interview by saying:

"But don't let the child know I said so. She will enjoy the pleasure more if she deems it stolen."

A strong sentiment indeed for the pretty but austere Miss Delight Darling to hold.

As I was dressing for the masquerade a tap came at my door, followed by a rather portly "Quaker grandpa." My eyes followed the outlines of his figure and fell upon a peculiar seal ring which I recognized.

"If you don't want to be known, dad," I suggested, "better let me wear your ring."

He complied so quickly that I divined that he didn't want to be known. He wasn't very talkative, and, as I had troubles of my own, I wasn't inclined to entice him into conversation. I was glad, though, to see that he was going into society again. Dad loved good women in an age of chivalry sort of way, and I hated to see him waste his time on perverse Miss Delight Darling.

Later Delight and I, masked and robed, stole down back streets to the charity ball, she turning my father's ring round and round on my finger, for she held my hand as if it alone could save her from destruction. I whistled carelessly under my breath to give her nerves a chance to be quiet.

She begged not to dance, though she had proved an apt pupil, so we, a lady in scarlet and a Roman senator, sat in a corner and watched the merry-makers.

"Why, there's another lady in scarlet!" she exclaimed. "The costumer said she had sold another like this. I wonder if she feels as reckless and as happy as I do."

"Probably this isn't her first glimpse into fairyland," I answered. "She doesn't dance like an old timer, though. Do you notice the Quaker with her?"

"He looks familiar," she said curiously. "I wonder who he is."

I was doing some wondering on my

Money to loan on mortgage security. S. F. STEELE.

Respected His Scruples.

In the mathematics class one day at Williams college Professor S., who was rarely made the subject of college jests, was excessively annoyed by some man "sneaking" a small rubber bladder. The noise seemed to come from near a certain Jack Hollis, and after querying each of his neighbors and receiving a negative answer Professor S. said sternly:

"Hollis, do you know who is making that unbearable noise?"

Hollis, who had been the guilty person all along, assumed an air of stolid bravery and said calmly, "I know, sir, but I prefer not to tell."

Professor S.'s angry face grew calmer, and with evident pleasure he replied: "I respect your scruples, Hollis. They do you credit and should shame the guilty man, sir."

John Milton's Cottage.

One of the best preserved historic country houses in all England is John Milton's cottage at Chalfont St. Giles, to which the blind and aging poet fled when the great plague swooped down on London. That was in July, 1635, and Milton had just finished "Paradise Lost" and received a five pound note for it, with a promise of three more five pound notes if the poem sold four editions of 1,300 copies each. The cottage stands at the top of the village, and it is in practically the same condition as when Milton left it. Here the poet received his distinguished guests during the latter part of his life.

Zephyr, Cipher and Zero.

"Zephyr" and "cipher" and "zero" are words that come to the English from the Arabic "sifr," which meant literally "empty" and so "nothing" and the figure that represents nothing. In mediaeval Latin this figure was called both "ciphera" and "zephyrum," the latter probably from association with "zephyrus" or something even lighter than air; hence through the Italian "zeffiro" there is the word "zero" as a doublet with "cipher."

Run In Series.

"And is this to be your last tour of America?" asked the reporter.

"I hope not," answered the mature star of the dramatic world.

"But it's advertised as a 'farewell.'"

"Yes, a mere farewell. It's not a farewell farewell, you may notice."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Her "After Ego."

First Gossip—I could tell you a pretty tale about Frau Weber, but one ought not to speak evil of the absent. Second Ditto—Never mind. Go on. Her pet dog is here, you see.—Humoristische Blätter.

The officials of the Chinese telegraph systems have recently been notified that the government has decided to decapitate any employee of a telegraph office who makes public a message.

THE MORNING WAKING.

Getting Up Exercises That Will Put the Brain in Order.

The difficulty most people experience in getting up in the morning can be easily overcome by a simple operation, according to a medical authority. After the night's long rest the brain is laden with somewhat impure blood, and the lymph vessels which remove waste matter are overfull and sluggish. This is why we all crave another ten minutes in bed and why most people are so morose at breakfast. Very slowly the brain gets rid of the matters which interfere with its vigorous action, but the process can be expedited.

If the finger tips are placed against the neck just under the ear and moved swiftly down to the front of the shoulder along the course of the jugular vein, the used up blood is drawn away and room left for a fresh supply. This should be done twice at each side of the neck. Then the hands should be placed on the back of the neck just under the skull and moved downward as far as possible. This clears out the lymph vessels and effectually prevents swollen glands, from which so many people suffer.

After two brisk rubs of the lymph vessels return to the jugular veins and then back to the glands, half a dozen or eight times, until the operation will be found far better than a cup of coffee, and whenever the brain is dull through congestion this massage will be equally effective.—Parson's.

Miss, Mrs. and Mistress.

"Miss" is an abbreviation of "mistress," which, as an English law dictionary explains, is the proper style of the wife of an esquire or a gentleman. By Dr. Johnson's time it had become "the term of honor to a young girl." In the earliest part of the eighteenth century, however, it was used respectfully of girls below the age of ten alone. After that age "miss" was rude, implying childishness of behavior. In Smollett's writings an unmarried woman of mature years and her maid are both "Mrs." It is certain that "Miss" has grown older, so to speak, while "master" has become confined to boys.

Danger in Linoleum Making.

In the manufacture of linoleum no unprotected lights are allowed in the mixing department. This is on account of the great danger of exploding the cork dust floating in the air. An additional danger in linoleum making is that the mixture of cement and cork dust has the unpleasant property of spontaneously igniting if left in a warm place. It is therefore customary to mix the material in a sackful at a time in order to reduce the risks of an explosion.

Young Bridegroom (as his father-in-law counts out the dowry to him)—By Jove! The first money I have earned in my life.—Fliegende Blätter.

Professional Cards.

S. R. HOWARD, Graduate of Ontario.
Veterinary Surgeon and Dentist.

Located in Hillsboro seventeen years. Long distance calls promptly attended. Both phones in residence and office.

I. W. CAREY,
DENTIST.

Office Bldg. HILLSBORO, O.
Home Phone 340. Bell Phone 148.

DR. O. A. THOMPSON
DENTIST.

Crown and Bridge Work a Specialty.
Office N. High street, HILLSBORO, O.
Office Phone 191 Residence
Bell " 147 Home, 239

V. B. MCCONNAUGHEY, M. D.
Hillsboro, Ohio.

OFFICE—In Holmes Building, North High Street.
OFFICE HOURS—9 to 12 a. m., 2 to 4 and 6 to 8 p. m.
Both Phones in Office and Residence.

J. FRANK WILSON, N. CRAIG McBRIDE

WILSON & McBRIDE,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW.

OFFICE—Short St., Opp. Court House

CHAS. H. TIFFIN, D. V. M.,
VETERINARIAN,
Hillsboro, Ohio.

OFFICE—Hiestand Bros. Livery Stable, C. Street.
Home Phone 163. Bell Phone 29

The Malcolm Love Piano

Were awarded both Medal and Diploma at THE WORLD'S COLUMBIAN EXPOSITION CHICAGO, ILLINOIS.
Highest Possible Honors.

T. J. SPRINKLE & SONS,
No. 155 East Main Street, Hillsboro, Ohio

CHAS. D. M. WRIGHT,
DENTIST.

Regulating, treating and extracting of Children's teeth

—A SPECIALTY—
Office N. High St. Both Phones
HOURS—8:12:16: 7-8.

GRANVILLE BARRERE

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

OFFICE:—
Over Farmer's & Traders' Bank.

J. A. W. Spargur, H. S. McClure,
TRIMBLE BUILDING,
Hillsboro, Ohio.

Real Estate, Life and Fire Insurance Agents.
Loans Negotiated.

Ohio Patents

Granted this week. Reported by C. A. Snow & Co., Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C.—Samson D. Wright, Cleveland, draft rigging for railway cars; Jas. W. Weldon, Toledo, pump support; Nathaniel G. Warr, Columbus, telephone repeater system; John C. Titus, Marion, vise; Ben B. Strope, Coshocton, making pictures; Keturah Stevens, Franklin, extension car step; Michael J. Selzer, Akron, hot water heater; Harry Rainer, Newark, locomotive valve gear; Wm. C. Oberly, Canton, steam or water heater; Frederic G. Nicolaus, Cleveland, heating gas burner; Jos. A. Neth Dayton, coupling for electrical conduits; Samuel D. Martin, Cincinnati, fishing tackle; Martin W. Longfellow, Hamilton, pressure regulator for gas cocks; John Krebbel, Cleveland, dish washing machine; Cornelius Kohlmyer, Lorain, motor vehicle; Alvie Kiser, Marion, crane; Thos. Irwin, Cleveland, load trimmer; Wm. E. and C. S. Heavlin, Bowerston, vehicle brake; Chris. Helm, Belpre, carpet stretcher; Paul Gaeth, Cleveland, carbureter; Lewis D. Ewing, Akron, ventilated fireproof wall; Jno. R. Edwards, Columbus, lifting jack; Wilmer Dunbar, Akron, tire for vehicles; Reed Deeds, Cuyahoga Falls, retaining and supporting frame for wall molds; Rinehart Christ, Hamilton, gas valve; Berry A. Baxter, Mansfield burner; Delos R. Baker, Delaware, extracting and recovering the volatile contents of sedimentary mineral strata; Thos. E. Arnold, Port Clinton, display rack; Henry Adelman Columbus, horseshoe. For copy of any of above patents send ten cents in postage stamps to C. A. Snow & Co., Washington D. C.

"Why did you charge \$1,619.20 for a bootblack stand worth \$90?" a Capitol contractor was asked.

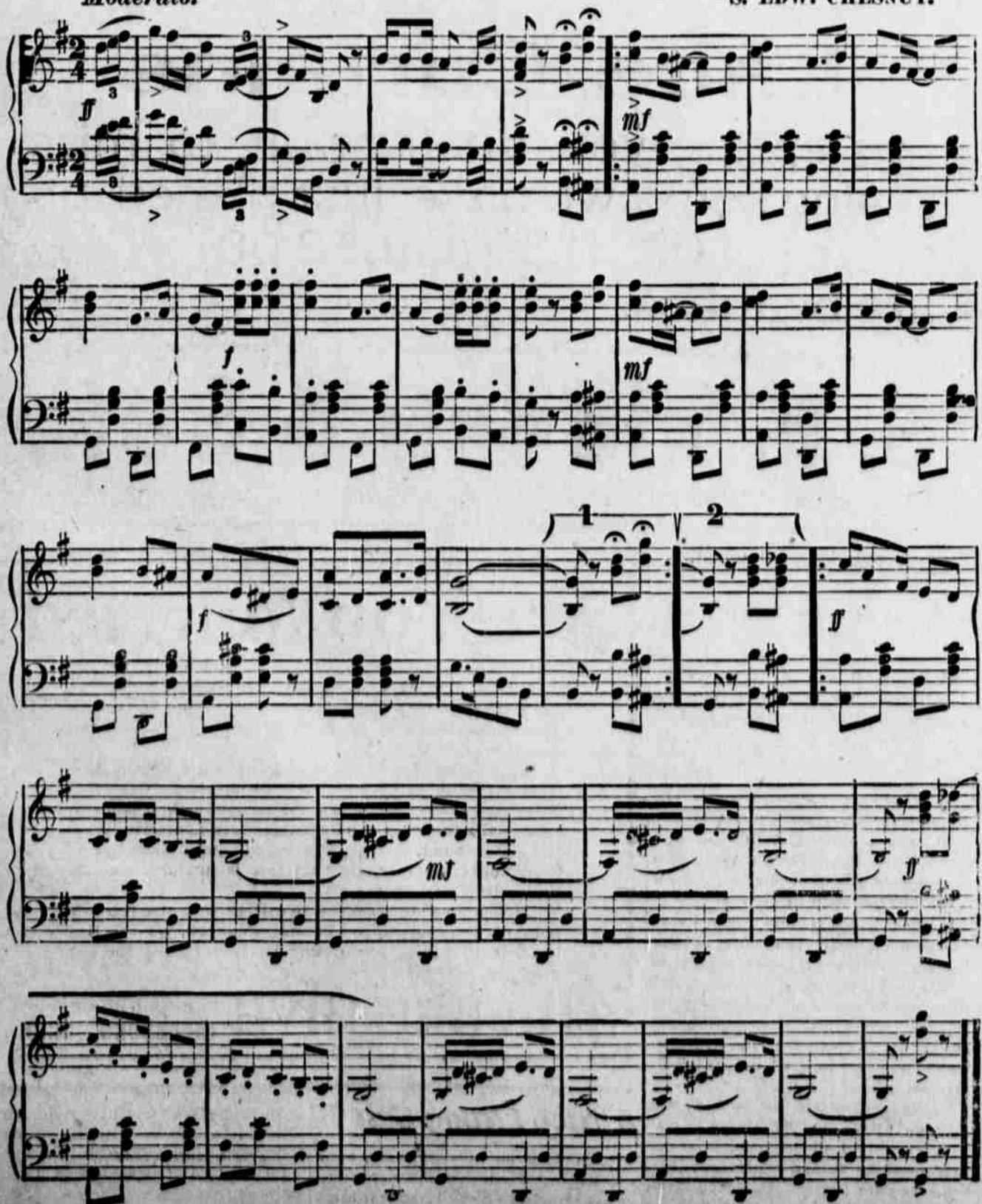
"Because I thought there would be a kick if I charged any more," he replied pleasantly. "Anything else you're wanting to know today?"—Philadelphia Ledger.

To My Mother.

ROASTIN' CHESTNUTS. TWO-STEP.

Moderato.

S. EDW. CHESNUT.



Copyright, 1905, by The American Melody Co., New York.

TRIO.



Roastin' Chestnuts 2-2